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## The Mercury.

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Newport, R. I.

Established June, 1761, and is now in its one hundred and sixty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with the exception of a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news; well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to news is very valuable to business men.

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### JEWELRY STORE ROBBED

Although a robbery was committed at the Herrmann Jewelry Store during the progress of the auction there last week the goods were returned intact by the man who took them, and the firm sustained no loss. A bad case of conscience seems to have been responsible for the return, possibly accentuated by the knowledge that the police were close upon the trail.

A woman who was attending the sale last week reported to the owners that she seen a man take some rings from a tray and hurriedly leave the store. The police were notified and the woman gave a good description of the man so that they were able to identify him. They found that he had left the city and traced him to another place, from whence he went to New York. He pawned the rings, but afterwards decided to redeem them and then sent word to Chief Tobin that he was bringing them back. He reached Newport Tuesday morning and at once went to the Police Station where he turned over the stolen articles and was allowed to go without being prosecuted, at the wish of the owners of the store.

The thief is a Newport man who has always had a good record, and it appeared that he yielded to a sudden opportunity. At any rate his reward was not great for it cost him considerable money to take his flying trip and to redeem the jewels that he had pawned. He has been in a very nervous condition since his sudden departure from Newport.

### A SUICIDE

Louis David, a brother of Morris David, of David's Market, 293 Thames street, committed suicide early yesterday morning in the store, by cutting his throat with a razor. He was rushed to the Hospital, but died before arrival. It is thought that the deed was caused by insanity, as he was sent to the State Hospital in 1915 as an insane person, but was later discharged as cured.

Seldom have the young people of the city enjoyed better sledding than for the past month. There has been sufficient snow on the ground to make good sledding and sledding, and the cold weather has facilitated the freezing of slides. One of the most popular locations has been Old Bench Road, where a long slide, carefully banked and frozen, has been prepared and large crowds have assembled there.

The strike of journeymen plumbers and steamfitters, which had been in effect for nearly three months, came to an end last Monday when the strikers returned to work as the result of a compromise agreement with the master plumbers. As a result of the strike the men will receive 80 cents an hour for the remainder of the calendar year. The amount that they demanded was 92½ cents.

The Masonic Fraternity Building Association, composed of members of the colored Masonic Lodges of Newport, has purchased a tract of land on Cross street, and proposes to erect a new Masonic building thereon. Articles of incorporation have been taken out and plans are made for the issuing of bonds in small denominations to promote the financial end of the enterprise.

Rev. George Robinson Hazard, formerly of Newport, but now residing in Manchester, N. H., was united in marriage on Tuesday to Miss Frances Bartlett Manning, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Cogswell Manning. Rev. Hugh Birkhead, D. D., also a former Newport boy, assisted in the marriage service.

While there are a few influenza cases in Newport the board of health believes that the condition at present is nothing alarming and hopes to hold the situation in hand.

Governor and Mrs. R. Livingston Beckman have returned to Providence after a visit at White Sulphur Springs for the benefit of the Governor's health.

Mr. Talbot Smith Hanan son of the late Mrs. John H. Hanan, is reported critically ill at his home in New York, suffering from pneumonia.

Rev. Charles W. Forster, rector of Emmanuel Church, is at Saskatchewan, Canada, and reports the temperature there about 30 below zero.

Mr. Phineas Clark, one of Newport's most active business men, is confined to his home by serious illness.

Next Monday will be Candlemas. Watch out for the groundhog.

### BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the weekly meeting of the board of aldermen the first of the school department payrolls came up for approval under the revised schedule, and provoked considerable discussion, but on the advice of the city solicitor, the schedule was approved. The representative council did not provide for the increases in salaries in the budget, but the city solicitor ruled that the school committee had the right to fix the salaries and that the city must pay them as long as there was money in the treasury otherwise unappropriated.

If there should not be sufficient money at any time, the teachers could sue.

The committee on stone crusher for the highway department asked to be continued for a week to look into the matter of power for the crusher, there being a difference of opinion as to the capacity of the present power plant to accommodate the crusher and have excess power sufficient for other requirements. After some explanations the committee was continued.

The board of health reported that the present contagious disease ambulance is not sufficient for the purpose, and it was suggested that the city ambulance might be used under certain conditions, but the matter was referred to a committee for further investigation.

Building Inspector Douglass called the attention of the board to the congested condition of the foyers in the Colonial and Bijou theatres, due to the fact that two evening performances are given, and Aldermen Hughes and Hanley were appointed a committee to investigate and report to the board.

A number of contracts for various supplies were awarded and a considerable amount of other routine business was transacted.

### MUCH FLOATING ICE

The ice in the channel has proved very tricky during the past week, and navigators have been subject to much inconvenience. Tuesday afternoon, the Bristol ferry boat came across in connection with the 2:12 train from Providence and encountered practically no ice. On the next trip, a huge field of solid ice had drifted down from Fall River and anchored itself on the lighthouse a few yards off the ferry landing. When the Sagamore came along the Captain bumped her nose onto the ice flow as hard as he dared but could make no impression and was obliged to turn back. There were no more through trips that night, but by Wednesday morning the ice had drifted out to sea, and the channel was again clear.

In spite of the severe winter, the ferry line has missed very few trips during the winter, and has maintained its running schedule much closer than any other means of transportation between Newport and Providence.

### PAST MASTERS' ASSOCIATION

The Past Masters of the Masonic Lodges of Newport County held a meeting in the Masonic Temple on Wednesday evening, and perfected the organization of the Newport County Past Masters Association, the object being the development of fraternal and social relations among the Past Masters and also the advancement of the best interest of the craft in this section of the State. By-laws were adopted and officers elected as follows:

President—Alexander J. MacIver.

Vice President—William H. Thomas.

Secretary-treasurer—Karl Bostel.

Executive Committee—The officers and William B. Scott, Frank P. King, Benjamin F. Downing, 3rd, Donald E. Spears, James Livesey, Charles R. Sewall.

The annual meeting of the Charity Organization Society was held on Friday evening of last week, when the principal address was delivered by Professor Harold H. Bucklin of Brown University. The retiring members of the board of reference—Judge Darius Baker, Mrs. Harriet L. Stevens, Miss Anna F. Hunter, Rev. William Safford Jones, and Judge Hugh B. Baker—were re-elected for the three year term, and Miss Charlotte T. Burleigh and Mr. George W. Bacheller were elected to fill vacancies caused by the resignation of Mrs. Paul Fitzsimons and Mr. Edward A. Sherman.

Captain Edgar H. Thompson, U. S. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Thompson, has returned from Europe, being with the last detachment of American troops to come back to this country.

Mr. Robert W. Curry, who has been seriously ill at his home on Washington street, is reported as very much improved.

Mr. George H. Kelley, clerk of the District Court, is confined to his home by illness.

### HENRY W. COZZENS, JR.

Mr. Henry W. Cozzens, Jr., a well known former Newport boy, died in St. Luke's Hospital, New York, last Saturday afternoon, following an operation. His sudden death came as a great shock to his many friends in this city, where he had been well known from his boyhood.

Mr. Cozzens was a son of the late

Henry W. Cozzens, who is best known as the chief of the fire department for many years. He was born and educated in Newport, but removed to a wider field of activity while still a young man, entering the employ of the Campbell Printing Press Company. His services were in demand among the manufacturers of printing presses and similar products and he made several changes, advancing steadily until he became sales manager for the Mergenthaler Linotype Company, retaining that important position until he left to accept the position of assistant to the president of the Intertype Company, manufacturing similar machines. Here he had made good from the first and was regarded by the company and the printing trade generally as one of the biggest men in the industry.

Mr. Cozzens is survived by a widow,

who was a daughter of the late Captain Joseph Wood of this city, and one son about sixteen years of age. He also leaves a mother, Mrs. Henry W. Cozzens, and two sisters, Mrs. A. O'D. Taylor, and Miss Ethel Cozzens all of this city. The interment was at Staten Island, where he had made his home for a number of years.

MISS MARGARET B. SHEFFIELD

Miss Margaret Burdick Sheffield, eldest daughter of the late Colonel William Payne Sheffield, died very suddenly in the Boston City Hospital on Monday evening, her death coming as a great shock to her friends and relatives in Newport. She had been in charge of the children's Branch of the public library in Milton, Mass., for several months, and was there stricken with diphtheria.

She was removed to Boston City Hospital, and while it was realized that her condition was very serious some hope was held out for her recovery.

She was unable to resist the progress of the disease, however, and the end came Monday night after a very short illness.

Since her graduation from Wellesley in the class of 1911, Miss Sheffield

had devoted herself to library work and had achieved great success in her chosen field, which was for work among the children. Her first employment was in the People's Library of this city, where her work for the children attracted the attention of larger institutions and she was called to New Haven to take up similar work there, going to Milton, Mass., last fall.

She is survived by her mother,

two brothers and several sisters. Her father died very suddenly last fall.

### GEORGE R. FEARING

Colonel George R. Fearing, one of

the older summer residents of New

port, died at his New York apart-

ment on Saturday last, the end com-

ing very suddenly. He was well

known in Newport, where he was a

frequent visitor and owned much

property, although of late he had not

made it a practice to spend the en-

ter summer here.

Colonel Fearing was a son of the

late Daniel B. Fearing, who owned

a large tract of land on the Cliffs

near the Beach. During his early

life he spent a considerable portion of

his time here, and served for a time

as Colonel of the Newport Artillery

Company. During the Civil War he

was an aide with the rank of Colonel

on the staff of General Ambrose E.

Burnside. He took a deep interest in

all that pertained to Newport and was

one of the founders and long an

officer of the Newport Casino. He

was a member of the exclusive clubs

of Newport and New York.

Colonel Fearing is survived by a

widow and one son Mr. George R.

Fearing, Jr., both of whom are well

known in Newport.

### TALBOT SMITH HANAN

Mr. Talbot Smith Hanan, son of

the late Mrs. John H. Hanan, died in

New York on Thursday, after a very

short illness. Since the death of his

mother a few weeks ago, the whole

family had been ill, and for a few

days the condition of the son had

been critical, death resulting on

Thursday.

Mr. Hanan was a son of Mrs. Hanan

by her first marriage with Mr. Charles

T. Smith of this city, a son of the

late Howard Smith. After his moth-

er's marriage to Mr. John H. Hanan,

the son was adopted by Mr. Hanan

and his name was changed to Talbot

Smith Hanan. He had devoted him-

self to a study of interior decorating

on Thursday.

Mr. Robert W. Curry, who has been

seriously ill at his home on Wash-

ington street, is reported as very much

improved.

Mr. Robert W. Kelley, clerk of the

District Court, is confined to his home

by illness.

and in this chosen field had met with pronounced success, being especially skillful in planning novel entertainments that attracted much attention. He is survived by a widow, who was Miss Florence Perkins of Narragansett Pier, and one son.

Mr. John H. Hanan is seriously ill at present, and other members of the family are also under the treatment of physicians.

### TO RAISE THE WARWICK

The preliminary work in connection with the raising of the Steamer Warwick, which sank at Commercial wharf a short time ago, is progressing well, and it is expected that by the middle of next week the work of actually raising the vessel can be accomplished.

A considerable force of skilled men, including several divers, has been at work in spite of the cold weather, and the leaks in the hull have been patched as thoroughly as possible. In addition, a coffer dam is in course of construction around the sunken vessel and the water will be pumped out of

that to a point below the deck level of the steamer, after which the water in the hull will be pumped out and the vessel is expected to rise of her own accord. Powerful pumps are here and they will be started as soon as the preliminary work can be completed.

From the somewhat cursory examination made by the divers in the icy waters of the harbor, it does not appear that the hull of the steamer is in a very bad condition.

### ELECTION OF OFFICERS

Emmanuel Church

Senior Warden—John M. Taylor.

Junior Warden—Andrew K. Mc-

Mahon.</p



## WOODEN SPOIL

By  
Victor Rousseau  
Illustrations by Irwin Myers  
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### CHAPTER XIV.

#### A Letter From Morris.

The weather continued mild, and Hilary's financial prospects continued to improve. There was every likelihood now of being able to carry on through the winter. Brousseau had shown no signs of further interference with his men, and there was even the possibility of getting out another small load.

Hilary had sent Nancie home to St. Joseph. She had promised to write to him, but as he had expected, he had not heard from her. Baptiste had thrown up his position with Dupont and gone into the Ste. Marie Mills to trap. Marie Dupont avoided Hilary; he had not seen her since the day of their adventure.

As for Dupont, whatever he knew he showed no signs. And things seemed to settle into equilibrium, though Hilary was sure that a denouement was to follow. He could only wait patiently for that. No action could come from him. He could not violate his pledge to Marie in order to secure himself with Madeleine.

Then came the news which stunned Hilary out of his mental apathy. Madeleine was to marry Brousseau. It was to be in three weeks—on Christmas, and the bands had been read in church that Sunday morning for the first time.

What had happened was this: The Seigneur had not given his daughter any sign of remembrance of the events that had transpired immediately before his stroke, though he was in other respects normal, save for the paralysis of the left side. But as the weeks went by he grew more and more nervous and depressed, until one night he blurted out:

"Where will you take me after the estate changes hands? I cannot remain in St. Boniface, nor can I remain with you and the Amercian. I am too old to go anywhere but to the grave."

So he had remembered all the time. Madeleine put her arms about his neck. "I am not going to marry Monsieur Askew," she answered.

Then, without warning, the old Seigneur fell to crying and laughing, as if a tremendous load of care had been lifted from his shoulders. The load, which had meant so much to him all his life, now seemed to be everything, and he interpreted Madeleine's answer to indicate her willingness to marry Brousseau.

"Well, why not?" she thought with intense bitterness, as she listened. "Have I any other duty now, save to my father?"

She never doubted her judgment of Hilary. The story had been blared into her ears by Brousseau since Hilary's first visit to Ste. Marie. She had heard it from tradesmen's wives, the postmistress, until their attachment was known; then had come silence and furtiveness. And she had scorned to think of its possibility until that night.

And she had given him his chance and he had sold nothing.

She accepted the situation and sat down and penned a short, formal letter to Brousseau.

He came the next day, driving furiously up to the Chateau. He thrust Robinson out of his way and pushed into the living room, where he found Madeleine, deadly white, seated alone, waiting for him. He opened his arms to embrace her.

"Sit down, Edouard," she said with a smile. "I am going to talk frankly to you. You wish to marry me?"

"I want you for my wife," said Brousseau. "You know that. You know I don't think anything of that affair!"—Madeleine winced at the word, but he did not notice it—"with Monsieur Askew. The man's a scoundrel, a thief, and a libertine!"

"I do not wish to hear that, madame," said Madeleine peremptorily. "Diable, that's natural enough! And so that's forgotten." Brousseau could afford to be magnanimous. "I've heard for a week past that you'd quarreled, but I'm not the sort of man to push in where he isn't wanted."

"Edouard," said the girl quietly, "how much are you willing to pay for me?"

Brousseau stared. "Eh? Ah, mon Dieu, why do you talk about money? Haven't I enough?"

"I am going to have an agreement in place of an indefinite understanding. If I marry you at Christmas you will, on the morning of the ceremony, destroy my father's mortgage, and you

will wait until his death to own the seigniory. It won't take long," she ended, with a flicker of scorn.

"I'll do it," said Brousseau. "I meant to. And now—"

He rose to embrace her, but she stepped away from him. "Not until we are married, Edouard," she said.

Brousseau winced now. "It almost looks as if you didn't love me," he muttered in disgust. And in that sentence the major part of his character might have been epitomized.

Two days after the news reached Hilary he went into the village for his mail. Taking it to his office to read, he found among it a bulky envelope addressed to him from Ontario in an unknown writing. He opened it and found a letter from Morris.

However evasive the ex-manger had been in conversation, he was direct enough in writing. "You didn't treat me well, and I guess you had reason to act as you did," he wrote.

"That hound Brousseau swindled me as he was swindling you, and I'm going to put you in possession of the facts and documents, which I took from his desk before leaving. You needn't have any scruples about using them, because they refer principally to you."

Hilary thought enough of the matter to send a man to Lafe, asking him to come in immediately; and that afternoon the two men went over the situation together.

"It's a clear case," said Hilary. "He's been swindling the property right and left, it seems. I allowed for a few thousands, but as I make it out to amounts to nearly eighty thousand."

Lafe whistled and took up the paper that Hilary handed him.

"This is the contract with Lehman to cut on the St. Boniface Units," he said. "So there's no mistaking who owned that timber in the river."

He took up another document. "A contract with the Cornwall Paper company to supply twenty thousand cords of spruce wood from the St. Boniface Units," he said. "And here's Morris' receipt for seven thousand dollars' commission on 'gumming fir' as he would call it—in other words, pulpwood sold off the seigniory during 1914, at 10 per cent. What do you make of it, Lafe?"

"Water-tight," answered Lafe.

"Here's another document that makes interesting reading," continued Hilary, handing it to him.

Lafe studied it. "I don't get it," he said.

"It's Lamartine's acknowledgment of fifty thousand dollars received from Rosny for fifty shares in the North Empire Development company—one of Brousseau's interests. Now look at this one. Lamartine is remitting five thousand dollars less the broker's charges for the sale of North Empire Development stock, as per order. He doesn't say how much stock. Lamartine isn't a fool. But here's Rosny's acknowledgment of the five thousand dollars less broker's charges for the sale of fifty shares, dated March 9, 1919. Now here's a stock market clipping from a newspaper of March 4, showing the stock at \$875.

"That's where we've got him, Lafe. Lamartine's letter proves nothing, but Morris got hold of Rosny's acknowledgment, probably for blackmailing purposes, and it shows Brousseau has swindled Rosny out of \$87,000 on that deal. Probably there were others. That's where his money went."

"It's a pity Morris couldn't run straight as he is through as he is," said Lafe.

Hilary looked at him searchingly until he compelled him to return his gaze.

"You have been very patient of late, Lafe. What's the trouble?"

"I guess it ain't much," said Connell. "Well, you see, it's this way," he went on reluctantly. "I knew what Lafe that blackguard was spreading about you. And I didn't know whether to tell you or not, Mr. Askew. I knew Baptiste saw us with that girl in Ste. Marie, and I know from his face that he wasn't pleased. And again I didn't know what to do. And I decided to lie. It's my way; maybe I was wrong, but I'm against butting in, by nature."

Hilary issued his instructions, he drove back toward the camp.

But, seeing that the office was dark and unoccupied, he stopped there on his way, opened his desk and took out the envelope which he supposed to contain the letter and paper from Morris. In Quebec he meant to go through them again, mailing to Rosny those papers that had reference to his affairs and placing the others in a lawyer's hands for a civil suit.

He packed a few of his personal effects in a bag and left the office, as he supposed for the last time.

clear you. And I'm going to do it." "No, you're not, Lafe," said Hilary bluntly.

"Why not? Good Lord, why not?"

"Because I'm leaving St. Boniface," answered Hilary.

"Mr. Askew!"

"I'm going!" repeated Hilary, with a swift gesture of helplessness. "You'll call me a quitter, I suppose."

"I certainly should," answered Lafe coolly. "The same as you did me."

"Maybe. But I came up here to play a certain game. I came to put the seigniory timber business on its legs. And I've done it. I stayed to fight Brousseau after he nearly got me down, and I've beaten him. I've won that game on every point. I'm going to make Brousseau refund his stealings, and I'm going to leave you here in charge for the present, to wind up. I shall go to Quebec to start proceedings and try to find a purchaser. Your contract will hold as long as you want it to. And I'm not coming back. I've done what I came for; haven't I?" he ended defiantly.

"That's the way all quitters talk," said Lafe.

Hilary's nerves were gone, of course, Lafe knew that the last lap of the race was the grueling one. Hilary needed help, that was all. Lafe grew crafty with his ideas.

"Well, you're boss, of course," he said reluctantly. "If you've made up your mind, it ain't for me to interfere. When are you leaving, Mr. Askew?"

"I shall go out with Dupont when he takes his last load," answered Hilary.

"That'll be Friday. We can't have the logs through the mill before then. Dupont doesn't know yet?"

"No."

Lafe reflected. The weather had changed suddenly during the preceding night. Already the shores of the St. Lawrence were thick with grinding floes. The middle passage was clear, but in a few days navigation would be impossible; a dog team would have to be procured and trained to run together. Already it was a difficult journey with a horse-sleigh between the camp and the mill. If the weather held, Hilary could be held until he, Lafe, had accomplished his purpose.

Hilary put on his hat and overcoat, picked up his snowshoes and went toward the stables. In a few minutes the horse had been harnessed to the sleigh and stood breathing great clouds of smoke into the frosty air. It started, and from the office doorway Lafe watched the man whom he loved best in the world of men driving away.

Hilary waited till the sleigh had disappeared among the trees behind the bridge. He allowed ten minutes more, to make sure that Hilary would not change his intentions and return. Then he cogily opened Hilary's desk with a duplicate key that had been made after the burglary and took out the envelope that contained the papers from Morris. He removed these and thrust them into his pocket. In the empty envelope he placed some discarded letters from the waste-basket. Then he put back the envelope, closed the desk, strapped on his snowshoes and left the office.

Five minutes after he left Hilary was back. His decision had suddenly come to him. He had resolved to leave St. Boniface, and there was nothing to be gained by procrastination.

He wanted to leave St. Boniface forever, and to put the memory of the past months out of his mind, so far as it could be possible. He hated the little village; even Lafe's presence had become intolerable to him.

Lafe flushed. "And you ain't in it either, Mamzelle," he answered.

"Not till I've finished speaking," answered Lafe. "Unless he asks me to

read in them the same intuition that was in Brousseau's, and also her chivalry. She was aiming to oppose him in his fight for Hilary, she was preparing to fight against all that she held dearest, for the sake of the swindler across the room. Lafe admired her courage, but this he had expected.

"My business is with Mr. Rosny," he said.

"Don't let that trouble you. I speak for Monsieur Rosny," answered Brousseau.

"You'll hear for him, too, then," reported Lafe. "Mr. Rosny, that man is a liar, a thief and a swindling rogue. That's what I've come to prove!"

Brousseau started forward, his face pale with rage. As he placed himself in a fighting attitude Lafe calmly assumed that of defense, the left the ready, the right arm across his chest, turned outward and slightly upward. Brousseau was no coward, but he hesitated, and his moment passed.

The Seigneur's face grew dark with anger. "No man can say such things of a guest of mine," he cried, and gripped the arms of his chair as if trying to rise. Madeleine bent over him and restrained him. Her face was flushed with resentment.

"I told you my business was with you, Mr. Rosny," said Lafe, imperiously. "I ain't speaking to him. God knows I don't want to speak to him. He says he's speaking for you, so let him speak to this. He's swindled the St. Boniface timber company out of eighty thousand dollars, so far as we've learned yet, and maybe more. But I guess he's heard enough. I got the proofs, but maybe it's patient listening."

"Leave the Chateau immediately, Monsieur!" thundered the Seigneur.

"Not till I've finished speaking!"

"Leave the Chateau immediately, Monsieur!"

He stepped dexterously aside, at the same time twirling the chair on which his hand was resting. Brousseau, in his plunge forward, tripped over it, stumbled and fell prone to the floor.

"And I got the papers to prove that—he!" said Lafe triumphantly.

Brousseau rose, rubbing his sides and muttering curses, and glared savagely about him. Madeleine was breathing quickly; her eyes fixed intently on Lafe's face.

"It's a lie!—it's a lie!" cried Brousseau. "They've forged those papers. Where are they? Let them come!"

"He said he was speaking for you, Mr. Rosny," said Lafe, "so here you are. I guess you know your signature?"

He drew the envelope from his pocket and placed the three documents on the Seigneur's knee, standing between him and Brousseau, who looked ready to leap again. But he did not leap; he hurried to Madeleine, who still watched Lafe breathlessly.

"I guess these letters don't tell you much, Mr. Rosny," continued Lafe. "If you'll put them together you'll see that those fifty thousand-dollar shares were sold for you in Quebec at a hundred dollars apiece."

"Yes, Monsieur Brousseau had his fortune with that company. He explained it to me," said the Seigneur, trembling.

"Why, here's the market price of its shares five days before at \$875. That's all," said Lafe. "It didn't trouble that fast. All the country would have been ringing with it if it had done that. I guess Brousseau has that money of yours tucked away safely somewhere."

"You gave me your power of attorney," Brousseau began.

But his guilt was written on his face. The swiftness of the blow had utterly disconcerted him and made him incapable of defense. Lafe saw the Seigneur's expression change as if a mask had been torn from his features. He staggered to his feet, his left side helpless, and, grasping the chair with his right hand, confronted Brousseau.

"What have you to say? Is it true or false, monsieur?" he cried. "Where are my other stocks? You had a hundred thousand of my money. Where is it?"

"Oh, let him speak," snarled Brousseau. "Monsieur Askew is afraid to come here with his lies, so he has sent his man."

Madeleine's eyes flashed. "This is no place for personalities, Edouard," cried the girl. "Perhaps you will accompany Mr. Connell to the door and let him say what he wishes to say outside."

"Leave the Chateau immediately, Monsieur!"

He waited, and then he thought about it. He's speaking for you. You ain't in this deal, Mr. Rosny. And now I've anted," he ended defiantly.

Madeleine came forward quietly.

"You can go, Mr. Connell," she said in a voice vibrant with restrained anger.

"We do not permit Monsieur Brousseau to be insulted, here or anywhere.

Your conduct is intolerable. Leave instantly, and if you have anything to say to him in accusation say it when he has not a woman and a slick man present to restrain his resentment."

Lafe flushed. "And you ain't in it either, Mamzelle," he answered.

"What's that? Let him speak for himself," said Lafe.

"It's a lie!—it's a lie!" interposed Lafe.

"It can't be anything else. Everybody

knows what a rotten swindling thief the fellow is. Ah, keep your hand down, Mr. Rosny. I'm telling you what I think of him. That's what I came here for. And if you'll excuse me for referring to your mortgage, which everybody knows, if he doesn't turn that in to you by tomorrow Mr. Askew

will sue him criminally as well as civilly for what he's done to us, because we've got the confession of the man

that saved the boom for him."

Brousseau swung on his heel suddenly and strode toward the door. He turned and shook his fist at Lafe. "I'll pay you for this, you and that other blackmailer!" he swore. "I'll smash your rotten concern. I'll—"

He broke off with a derisive snort and made toward the entrance. But Lafe strode past him and blocked his way.

Newport & Providence  
Street Ry Co.Cars Leave Washington  
Square for ProvidenceWEEK DAYS—6:30, 7:40, 8:50 A.  
M., then each hour to 8:50 P. M.SUNDAYS—7:00 A. M., then each  
hour to 8:50 P. M.

## TIMES "SURE HAD CHANGED"

Doughboys in France Hailed as Friend  
Men Whom They Had, When  
"Kids," Feared Greatly.

The story of how two doughboys found their old enemy in France is told by Mike Nolan, former police lieutenant of New York city, who served as a K. of U. secretary assigned to the Sixteenth Infantry, First Division. Nolan is fifty-two years old and put in 23 years on the New York police force. When he changed the blue uniform for khaki, he was in charge of the twenty-third precinct, the old Tenth.

On his breast is a victory ribbon with two bronze major offensive stars and three silver citation stars. He has been recommended for the D. S. C. by the commanding officer of the Sixteenth Infantry.

He had wandered up to a "little bunch" of doughboys who were "shooting caps" and gave each of the boys a pack of K. of U. cigarettes. The gauze was an exciting one, and a soldier who was about "to call the livers" looked up at him and asked him to "kiss 'em for a five." Nolan did so, and the dice turned up a two and a three.

One of the unlucky boys who had lost on the toss of the dice looked up at Nolan and recognized him as an old enemy.

"Holy call! Look, it's Tentheloin Butt Nolan!" he said to his pal. "Don't you remember, he's the cop who used to chase us from doorways for shooting caps when we was kids?"

"Shut up," said the lucky soldier, "and he pulled me once for smoking bats. And here he is shelling out packs of red cigarettes and kissin' his bones for us. Damnit if it ain't right dat du war changes de whole world!"

## INSIGNIA OF ANCIENT ORDER

That New Warm by United States  
Army Medical Officers Goes Back  
Four Thousand Years.

The caduceus, which was introduced in 1902 by Col. John Van R. Hoff, M. C., U. S. A., editor of the Military Surgeon, as part of the medical officers' insignia, dates back 4,000 years, according to P. H. Garrison, M. D., U. S. A., writing in the Journal of the American Medical Association. For a number of reasons the serpent was always the symbol of medicine in antiquity. The Babylonians' caduceus, which as the legend shows today—two snakes entwined with wings at the top of the staff—occurred in little remains. It stands for an actual serpent-god. Ningishzida, who as the special messenger of Ishim, was the awakener of life in the springtime, and the Mesopotamian prototype of the Greek Hermes. The Romans had a special functionary, the caduceator, who was a sort of peace commissioner. The caduceus was used on the title pages of books published by the famous medical printer, Frobenius, in 1490 to 1527. "The wand of Mercury," as it is sometimes called, was also carried by merchant traders in ancient times, on excursions where peaceful negotiations were desired and they wanted to be known as neutrals.

Labor Troubles in China. The \$40 a month which the Chinese coolie with his family drew from the Chinese government during his period of enlistment in the army is the basis for the labor disturbances which is rocking China at the present time, says C. C. Thompson of Shanghai in the Seattle Post-Intelligencer. Mr. Thompson explains that prior to the war the average coolie made a monthly wage of \$12 to \$15, while having become accustomed to the new standards of living made possible by the \$40 allotment he declined now to return to the old basis. Even household domestics have become affected by the new unrest and are demanding more money, he says. Recently because of the unsettled conditions there was a strike of dockworkers in Chinese ports which held up all trans-Pacific traffic for a considerable time, Mr. Thompson states.

Due to Water. The iridescent fire in the opal is due to the water in the gem, opals being simply a mingling of silica—flint—and water.

Oldest Bells. The oldest bells in the United States hang in the Spanish cathedral in St. Augustine, Fla. They are dated 1682.

A Caney Altruist. Jud Tunkins thinks everybody ought to own an automobile so he could leave his at home and ride with the neighbor.—Washington Star.

Tight Rope Bridge. A bridge over the Srinagar river, India, is made of only three ropes. One is the footpath, while the other two are rails.

Children Cry  
FOR FLETCHER'S  
CASTORIAWOODEN SPOIL  
Continued from Page 2

It had met such another spirit in Harry.

"I guess you're wrong, all of you," Harry muttered. "I guess you manufactured your code and thought it was breeding and pride, and you can't help it. You got your foundations crooked. You can't help it; that's all."

And with the same dogged patience, but with an added air of hopelessness, he put on his snowshoes and plodded from the Chateau.

## CHAPTER XVI.

## Dupont Remembers.

Brousseau was seated in the library of the gaudy house when a tall old man came to the door. He recognized, recognized Captain Dupont, and admitted him.

Since the exposure Brousseau had hardly left his room. He sat there, haggard, crushed, planning, scheming to get back that which he had slipped inexorably from his grasp. Consumed with furiously hate of Hillary, he seemed inhibited from action by the very violence of his will.

"He's sailing for Quebec tomorrow evening," said the captain. "I am to take him with a schooner load of lumber."

"What life? What other?" cried the girl wildly.

He glared into her eyes, and the look in his own was that of a tomb haunted.

"Dost thou think I do not know?" he cried, "or Monsieur Askew and thee, or that Mademoiselle has broken her betrothal with him because of thee?"

He turned toward her with a menacing gesture. "The name!" he thundered.

She cowered under his words, and the name now trembled upon her lips. But before she spoke it Dupont was gone.

He was gone, and she was alone in the gray of the morning, watching the gray sea heavy under a brightening sky, as she had watched it all her life. And her father's appearance in her room seemed unreal as a dream.

All day she watched him from the cottage, busy about his ship, piling the logs on deck. All day she waited, stunned, and incapable of action, repeating over and over in her mind her father's words, whose meaning was unintelligible to her. Yet St. Boniface remained unchanged in that room that had come upon her. Men laughed merrily as they strolled from their work at noon; children shouted at play; the hum of the mill was a soft undertone accompanying the horror in her heart. It seemed incredible that St. Boniface could know nothing when the whole universe was crying out against her.

It was late in the afternoon when she saw two figures plodding toward the vessel. She recognized Pierre and Leblanc. And in a moment she understood the meaning of their appearance. Murder was being planned, against Hillary, who had saved her. She watched them go aboard, paralyzed with fear.

Then the power of action, returning, shattered the paralysis of will that had held her. She ran barefooted from the cottage, through the streets of St. Boniface, toward the Chateau. She must get help there; her thoughts turned suddenly blither, as St. Boniface had always turned for aid toward his Belgeur.

Madeleine, seated in her room, with her memories of her dead, heard the door bell jingle. She went down, to see Marie in the hall. At the sight of the girl a feeling of repulsion, wild and unreasoning, stiffened her, but when she looked into her face, she spoke gently.

"What is it?" she asked.

"Mademoiselle," stammered the girl, "they are planning to kill him."

"Whom?"

"Monsieur Askew, who saved me from Pierre that day. Mademoiselle, I have only now learned what they say—of him and me. It is not true. And they're going to murder him. I came to you to save him."

"Where is he?"

"He is going on board tonight. Perhaps he is there now. Pierre and Leblanc are waiting for him there."

"Walt here!" cried Madeleine.

She ran back into the Chateau, put on her coat and hat, and took a revolver which had lain for many years unused in a drawer of a cabinet. She hurried to the stable, harnessed the horse, and brought the sleigh to the door. She motioned to Marie to enter, leaped in, and took the reins, and the two girls started along the road through the forest.

It was a difficult journey through the deep snow. Often the horse stumbled knee-deep in the drifts, and the way seemed endless; but near the village the snow was tramped hard, and the sleigh went like the wind. Neither of the girls spoke, but before the eyes of each was the same dreadful picture.

At last they emerged from the forest and crossed the bridge. The hum of the mill had ceased, and had been succeeded by another sound, well known to dwellers along the St. Lawrence shores when winter arrives: The stirring of the ice floes as the impending storm drives them together to their long winter anchorage.

The sleigh went madly along the wharf, which groaned and creaked as the ice battered it on either side. Madeleine sprang from the sleigh and ran on board the schooner, which was already moored.

As Marie descended to follow her she saw that it was too late. There was an increasing space between the wharf and the deck. She hesitated, and then it was impossible to follow. For a moment she thought she saw Madeleine threading the narrow passage between the piles of lumber; then the darkness closed about her.

The polleys creaked. The masts and foremasts swayed upward and belted in the wind. The two gafftopsails gleamed like white birds against the night.

Then only the sails remained. They turned and shifted, disappearing and appearing again elusively, until they blended with the fog and the darkness and vanished finally.

The old obstinate look came on her face. Her remorse and pity instantly died. She compressed her lips and was silent.

"The name! Thou shalt tell me! I should have beaten thee when thou wast a child. But I shall not beat thee now, for I can compel thee to tell me. The name! The name!"

She remained silent and utterly quiescent. So strong had the inhibition grown that she could not have told, had she been willing to do so, save under the impulse of some overpowering mental shock. And, stirred by the years, she grew calm as he grew violent, and her mind passed under the domination of the old habit.

He let her go and stood beside her, pulling at his gray beard and smiling. Marie had never seen her father smile at such a time before. And there came into her mind an idea which had never seemed possible, that some day she might yield up her secret. The wretched inhibition of a lifetime was breaking under the stress.

Dupont strode toward the door, stopped there, and looked back.

"I go now to the schooner," he said. "I shall be aboard till we sail this evening. If thou come to me before I sail and tell me the name, I give thee his life, one life for another."

"What life? What other?" cried the girl wildly.

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Presently, with a low cry, she turned and began running homeward. She staggered into the cottage and sank down before the stove, clutching them.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Ounces.

J. H. DODDS

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

ALCOHOL - 3 PER CENT.

A Vegetable Preparation for

stimulating the Food by Regula-

ting the Stomach and Bowels.

INFANTS &amp; CHILDREN

Herbally Promoting Digestion

Cheerfulness and Lasting

Health. Neither Opium, Morphine nor

Mineral, NOR NARCOTIC.

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Parsley Seed

Mint Seeds

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Constipation and Diarrhea

and Irregularity

resulting therefrom.

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Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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Signature

of

In

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For Over

Thirty Years

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Saturday, January 31, 1920

## ADMIRAL SIMS' CHARGES

There is no man in the United States whose word should count more on naval matters than Rear Admiral Sims, whose sensational charges against the navy department are going to create a bitter controversy. Admiral Sims has done more than any other man to put the navy in first class fighting trim, to make it technically efficient. He began his great work at a time when the American navy was not much more than a joke.

Admiral Sims was a thoroughly scientific observer, with the initiative and skill to build a great navy. A more prudent man, more fearful of martinet discipline, but less patriotic, would have kept his mouth shut. Sims was not to be muzzled. He told the truth. He attracted the attention of the nation and the support of President Roosevelt, and as a result the navy was re-organized.

His grand work in improving target practice marks him as one of the great commanders of naval history.

Sims was called to Europe at a time when the allied cause was in terrible peril. England was almost starved out by the submarines. Sims and his little force of splendid efficiency, was the power that turned the tide.

The Mercury does not believe the public will condemn the department without giving its representatives every chance to be heard. But it cannot forget the long period of vacillation before the United States entered the war. At a time when war was almost certain, very little preparation was being made. When Admiral Sims charges that the navy department did not properly back him up, and that a high official said not long before hostilities began, that they were as likely to fight England as Germany, it does not seem inherently improbable.

## VISITING SCHOOLS

School authorities are always asking parents and the public to visit the schools. Very few men ever take an hour of their valuable time for this purpose. Women do so a little more, but not very much. Some of the people who criticize the schools most usually, never have carried their investigations as far as the schoolhouse door.

If people are going to erect a house, they hold anxious daily consultations with carpenter, plumber, mason and decorator. But if they are going to build the furniture of the children's minds, they pass the buck to the teacher and then stand off and find fault.

The work of developing the mental capacities of young people is a big job, and one in which the schools and the homes need to unite and consult over its progress. If not, the two influences work at cross purposes. Careless parents may pull down faster than the most conscientious teacher can build up.

A school in which the teacher feels herself backed up by the personal interest of the parents, stands a greatly increased chance of being a good school. If the teacher is regarded as a mere hired servant, who performs a difficult task merely for the money there is in it, it is hard for her to keep her enthusiasm at a high pitch. If parents visit the schools, and discuss school problems with the teachers, the latter feel that they have home support.

## HIGH PRICE PANICS

Some authorities warn the public against a panicky fear lest prices go up still further, as the result of which apprehension many people are buying too heavily and thus sending prices up again.

It is somewhat easy for the wholesale trade to push sales, or for travelling men to work off goods, by spreading the fear that further big advances in price are due. Stimulating sales in the way suggested is a very unwholesome method of pushing business.

When reliable merchants advertise that certain lines or articles are a good buy, it is wise to take advantage of their offers, even if you do go ahead of your needs. They have their home reputation at stake, and could not afford to advise unwise purchases. But to rush into some store and buy right and left, just because some one you never heard of says prices are going up, is the kind of panicky buying that makes the industrial fever worse. Give the production facilities of the country a chance to catch up, and let the upset economic tendencies right themselves, as they surely will.

The Supreme Court will not pass on the validity of the prohibition amendment and Volstead Act before April. Ten states have referendum amendments and if the decision affirms parimony of these acts it would lie in the power of such states to nullify the prohibition amendment.

Influenza is now prevalent generally in 26 states and has made its appearance in several others.

## THE JUSTICE OF DEPORTATION

The Reds now being deported to their home countries, are aliens who have not merely been working to overturn the government that the American people cherish as dearer than their lives, but they have violated the fundamental principle of "Mind your own business."

If they wished to overturn their own government at home, the American people would not undertake to prevent them. They were admitted to this country on the supposition that they were peaceable citizens who would conform to the customs and habits of the United States. They refuse to identify themselves with America by taking steps for naturalization, yet seek to butt into the affairs of this country, and overturn its government. They would thus destroy the civilization that gave them their opportunities in life. They have double-crossed the people who welcomed them so freely to their shores, and have bit the hand that fed them.

The Anarchist party has encouraged the dirty-crime of sending bombs by mail and express, by which innocent and hard-working people have lost life and limb. Many who have not gone so far as that, have done their best to incite mob action and riot.

The man who exhorts others to riot and murder, is as bad as the man who actually takes the gun and shoots. The government would be in a state of paralysis, if it must wait until mobs actually entered the seats of authority. The time to act is when people urge the mob to rise and seize power by force.

The parlor bolsheviks should state why the man who tells another to seize power with a gun and by physical force, is any better than the man who actually does it. These people will mostly be sent back to Russia where they came from, where the principles which they profess are put in practice. They should therefore be very glad to go.

## THE BROAD VIEW

Seeing that the election of 1920 is almost sure to be a Republican victory, the Democratic chieftains have lost their heads. Many of them are charging that the Republican leaders are deliberately encouraging the present social unrest, that they want conditions to become worse, so that the country will turn to them in desperation.

What a different spirit is this from that of Chairman Hays of the Republican National Committee, in a recent utterance. "This is no time for little things," he said. "We have no time for pullings and haulings either as against Democrats, or between ourselves. We attribute honesty of purpose to the opposition, and urge that the contest between Democrats and Republicans be a contest in effort for service to the nation."

An ancient story says that an unlearned shoemaker used to take pleasure in attending debates spoken in Latin which were held in a certain college. He could not understand a word that was said. But he could tell which debater was getting the worst of the argument, as the loser would always get mad. The Democratic leaders have reached that point.

The Republican leaders are big-minded enough to give these opponents credit for honesty of purpose. Their claim is simply that the Democratic party is led by men who are not used to handling practical business affairs. It is led by men who create systems of theoretical belief as the result of intellectual speculation, and by politicians who attain power as the result of plausible talk.

Neither element has ever been able to take hold of the actual conditions of daily life, and organize production and make business go systematically and efficiently. In the old and expressive phrase, they mean well, but they don't know.

## FAIR PRICE ORGANIZATIONS

The campaign against H. C. of L. has now reached the point where many communities are being canvassed to enroll the people who are willing to co-operate actively in fighting high prices and extravagance.

Boycotting honest dealers who are doing their best to check prices, will accomplish nothing. But discouraging extravagance and questionable prices may accomplish much.

If the public pays high prices cheerfully and without objection, jokers and retailers supply the demand accordingly. If the public enters serious objection to prices, producers see that they must content themselves with closer margins and simplified styles. They should not be encouraged, however, to cheapen the quality of goods.

## THE POLICE AND CRIME

The world has been fed up for five years on thoughts of violence. The man with a criminal mind feels even more inclined than formerly to resort to brutal force.

So it is not surprising that hold-ups and burglaries and murders are reported as exceedingly common in many cities. Wild tales of highway robbery and banditry come from more remote sections. The country needs at this time police forces of great courage, determination, and skill.

These defenders of the public safety should be well paid. They face many dangers, and they should feel that they have the support and the tangible gratitude of the public, for their onerous and often dangerous task.

## BLOCK ISLAND

(From our regular correspondent)

## Sudden Death

A sudden gloom was cast over the Island last Friday, January 23, when news was received of the death early that morning of Mrs. James E. Preston, formerly Miss Susan Ann Conley, a native of Block Island.

Mrs. Preston was stricken with scarlet fever in Newport and rushed to the hospital Wednesday morning and died there at 4:30 Friday morning. Susan was one of the most popular young ladies in the town and leaves a wide-circle of friends both in Newport and on the Island to mourn her sudden and untimely death.

Eighteen months ago she married James E. Preston of Newport, who, with one child, Eddie, 5 months of age, survives her, as do her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Conley, three brothers, William, Martin and Edward, and five sisters, Mrs. Ayard Steadman, Mrs. David Cahoon, Ruth, Harriet and Grace Conley. Another brother, Lawrence, was killed in action in France a year ago last September while serving with the troops of the American Expeditionary forces.

Susan was but 26 years of age, a member of the 1st Baptist Church and also a member of Elizabeth Rebecca Lodge, No. 27, of Block Island.

The remains were brought home Friday afternoon on the steamer and burial took place immediately at the Island cemetery, prayer being offered by Dr. Horace A. Roberts. A delegation of Rebeccas met the boat and attended the prayer services at the Cemetery.

Giles P. Dunn, Jr., and Frank Payne are advertising the loss of a cat that answers to the name of Spot.

Curt Dunn and Bill Dickens have composed a detective play which will be entitled "The Trail to Rat Island."

Lieut. Robert E. Rose is now stationed at the Green Hill Coast Guard Station.

## Auto Takes Bath

Frank White took 'n cold dip in Salmon Pond last Tuesday morning when the steering gear on his automobile broke. The Station crew by means of the breeches buoy rescued Frank from his perilous position and afterward succeeded in pulling the car to the shore. Doctors Henry Mott and Rodell Ball administered to Mr. White and have pronounced him out of danger.

## Ninth Market Whist

A howling nor'easter accompanied by snow and hail failed to check some of the 33d degree whist sets last Saturday night at the K. of C. Naval Club, the occasion being the ninth weekly market whist and dance of the Block Island Athletic Association.

In spite of the prevailing atmospheric conditions, eight tables were in play when the scoremen sounded the signal to cut. At the conclusion of the whist hot coffee and rolls were served by the Club caterer, Henry Heinz. Dancing then reigned until 12 o'clock, the Community musicians contributing the musical numbers.

The evening's awards were as follows:

Thomas E. Tripler, leg of lamb, John Heide, 3 lbs. sirloin steak.

Frank Champagne, bag of flour.

Capt. Ed Pendleton, box of Russell's chocolates and bon-bons.

Miss Mary A. Sheffield, 2 lbs. Lip-ton's coffee.

Mrs. Alma Sharp, 5 lbs. sugar.

Lycegus Negus, 1 chicken.

Chris Champin, Kewpie doll.

Consolations, Mrs. Champagne,

Capt. Wm. Teal.

Official Scorers, Tom Rich, Henry Heinz.

## New 23rd Psalm

Speckie Rose has composed a new 23rd Psalm which appeared in print on the local post office window last Wednesday. It follows:

"The Flyer is my car, I shall not want another. It maketh me to lie down in wet places. It soleth my clothes; it leadeth me into deep waters. It leadeth me into the paths of ridicule for its name sake; it prepareth for me a breakdown in the presence of mine enemies. Yea, though I run through the valley I am towed up the hill. I fear great evil when it is with me; its rods and its engines discomfort me. It anointeth my face with oil, its tank runneth over. Surely to goodness, if the thing follows me all the days of my life, I shall dwell in the house of the insane forever."

## Birthday Party

Thomas Littlefield entertained nineteen of his schoolmates in honor of his thirteenth birthday last Tuesday night at his home at the Center. The evening was devoted to games and singing after which ice cream and cake were served and dancing held until 1:30 a.m.

Ottowell Dodge has just been appointed special agent for I. Goodman & Co., wholesale commission dealers, Fulton Market, New York.

## Masquerade Ball Coming

At the regular weekly meeting of the Mechanics Inst. Tuesday night, Harry Rose and Emerson Mitchell were appointed a committee to arrange for a masquerade ball to be given in Mohegan Hall next Wednesday night, February 4th.

The grand march will start promptly at 8 o'clock.

Refreshments will be served. Music will be furnished by J. F. Hayes, Tom Rich and Clarence Lockwood and Mrs. Millard Mitchell.

It is announced that masks can be procured at J. P. Maloof's department store.

JUDGE BARROWS' WITHDRAWAL

(Providence Journal Editorial)

The action of Judge Chester W. Barrows in declining to participate any further in the contest for the vacancy in the Supreme Court only emphasizes a situation that has been rapidly becoming intolerable.

We have been treated to the spectacle of members of the Legislature

hawking around like sheep, with every petty political trick utilized to advance the fortunes of one candidate or another for a position that should be far beyond the reach of party politics.

To besmirch the honor of the Bench in this way is to bring all the processes of justice into disrepute. When we see, among the politicians pulling the wires for those whom they happen to favor, a number of political lawyers and professional lobbyists, one naturally wonders to what extent these men imagine their activities, if successful, may be rewarded by sympathetic friendliness from the Bench whenever they appear in Court cases.

It is only fair to say that the State has been fortunate in this respect and that there has been no instance, at least in recent years, of any judge so far forgetting himself as to descend to any such methods.

But none the less, it is humiliating to all self-respecting citizens to witness the present disgraceful scramble among members of the Legislature.

The withdrawal of Judge Barrows is to be regretted, but his action and his

clearly stated reasons for it will be

recognized by all good citizens as a fitting rebuke to the pernicious and

nauseating activities of a group of

would-be bosses.

ATTENTION

BLOCK ISLAND PEOPLE

Beginning Saturday, January 17th,

my new Dental Office, located in the

Atmore Allen Cottage at the Center

will be open for inspection—Your pa-

tronage is respectfully solicited—All

work positively guaranteed or your

money cheerfully refunded.

Eight years experience in some of

the largest cities—Modern methods em-

ployed—either gas for extraction or my

painless injection.—Special Terms—a

small deposit and pay when satisfied

with work.

Dr. HERBERT THRIFT

DENTAL SURGEON

Telephone 32-8

bit and contributed no end of amusement for the audience. "Doc" Lockwood held down the middle chair and enacted the role of interlocutor.

The entire circle was camouflaged with the aid of burnt cork and ruby lips and their domes were appropriately decked with kinky wigs. The end men wore the customary stove-pipe hats of the vintage of '61, white and striped trousers, dark frock coats and flashy neckwear encircling high linen collars. Burl Sharp and Frank Champagne provoked a general hysteria when they held a "Blinker" conversation with the aid of miniature electric lights attached to their ties in lieu of scarf pins.

Aside from the end men, who were loaded with ginger and pep, Mrs. Louise Mitchell, Mrs. Frank Champagne, Millard Mitchell, Gene Littlefield, Melvin Rose, Burl Sharp, Capt. Ed Pendleton, Warren Nicholson, Tom Rich and Mrs. Maizie Lewis deserve great credit for the highly efficient manner in which they rendered their musical specialties.

In the Joko department, the boys were there strong and their chorus work was excellent.

The following program was presented:

1. Opening Chorus—Take me to that land of Jazz Chorus

2. Official salute

3. Conundrums

4. Specialty Song—All in Down and Out Millard Mitchell

5. Jokes

6. Dialogue—The Julietto Louis Mitchell, Doc Lockwood

7. Song—Common Sense</

## MISS CARMEN AGUINALDO

Daughter of the noted Phil-  
ippine Leader Now Here.

REFUSES TO GIVE  
KAISER TO ALLIES

Holland Says Nation Is Not Bound  
by Peace Pact and Surre-  
nder Would Be Betrayal.

## RIGHT OF REFUGE PLAIN.

Attention Is Called to Fact Country  
Was a Neutral During the War—  
Might Accede to Tribunal Orga-  
nized Under the League.

Paris.—The Dutch minister delivered Holland's reply to the Allies' demand for extradition of the former German Emperor to the Foreign office in Paris. It is a flat refusal to deliver the former Kaiser, in which Holland declares that she cannot be bound by the peace treaty, to which she is not a party.

## Text of Dutch Reply.

By verbal vote, dated January 15, 1920, given to the envoy of the Queen at Paris, the Powers, referring to Article 227 of the Treaty of Versailles, demand that the government of Holland give into their hands William of Hohenzollern, former Emperor of Germany, so that he may be tried.

Supporting this demand they observe that if the former Emperor had remained in Germany the German government would under the terms of Article 228 of the treaty of peace have been obliged to deliver him.

In citing as premeditated violations of international treaties, as well as systematic disregard of the most sacred rules of the rights of man, a number of acts committed during the war by German authority, the Powers place the responsibility, at least morally, upon the former Emperor.

They express the opinion that Holland would not fulfill her international duty if she refused to associate herself with them, within the limit of her ability to pursue, or at least, not to impede, the punishment of crimes committed.

They emphasize the special charac-  
ter of their demands, which contemplate not a judicial accusation but an act of high international policy and they make an appeal to Holland's respect of law and love of justice not to cover with her moral authority violation by Germany of the essential principles of the solidarity of nations.

The Queen has the honor to observe, first, that obligations which for Germany would have resulted from Article 228 of the treaty of peace cannot serve to determine the duty of Holland, which is not a party to the treaty. The right took place at Posopskaya, at 1 o'clock in the morning of January 10 when a Semenoff armored car attacked the American detachment of 88 men in their car at that point.

A preliminary official report on the fight, during which the American troops also captured the armored car of the Semenoff contingent, was received by Secretary Baker, who made public extracts from the telegram and stated that General Grayson had also reported that he believed the matter could be adjusted peacefully with Semenoff, "who could not have been responsible" for the attack.

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"American casualties, one killed, one died of wounds and one seriously wounded. Russian casualties, five killed and one wounded."

## MAJ. GEN. M'INTYRE.

gone Abroad to Report  
on the Siberian Situation.

U. S. MAY DEPORT  
ALL COMMUNISTS

Decision by Secretary Wilson  
Affects More Than 3,000  
Reds Now Under Arrest.

## CONDAMNS WHOLE PARTY.

Advocacy of Violence to Destroy Gov-  
ernment Cited as Shown in Con-  
stitution—Decision Outcome of  
Appeal by Chicago Man.

Washington.—A sweeping opinion upholding the right of the government to deport aliens who are members of the Communist Party of America was handed down by William B. Wilson, Secretary of Labor.

The decision, which affects hundreds of foreigners arrested in recent raids conducted by the Department of Justice in New York and other cities, is expected to deal a staggering blow to the activities of the "Reds" in the United States. It is based on the finding of the secretary that the Communist party was created for the avowed purpose of overthrowing the government of the United States by force, and consequently that foreigners who are members of the organization are liable to deportation under the provisions of the alien deportation act approved October 28, 1918.

In rendering the opinion the secretary quoted numerous extracts from the manifesto, program and constitution of the party, and likewise from the manifesto of the Communist International, with which the party in this country is affiliated.

Although handed down in the case of Engelbert Preis, a young Austrian, who was arrested in a recent raid, Federal officials declare that the decision is applicable to practically all the members of the Communist party caught in the Department of Justice dragnet.

Secretary Wilson's decision will affect upward of 3,000 Communists, known as the "perfect cases," caught in these raids. These 3,000 either are held in jails throughout the country or are under guard.

Department of Justice estimates of the number of Communists and sympathizers of the radical wing of the Socialist party place the number between 60,000 and 60,000. It is admitted, however, that the degree of radicalism of these 60,000 in many instances does not reach the point where deportation proceedings are justified.

It is assumed that the next move of the radicals will be to take the matter into the courts on habeas corpus proceedings on behalf of the individuals coming under the ruling. Meanwhile, the Department of Labor will proceed with its plans for the deportation of the foreigners.

Department of Justice officials regard the opinion as a vindication of the round-ups and as a complete answer to the critics of Attorney General Palmer, including Francis Fisher Kane, who resigned January 12 as United States attorney for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania on the ground that the department was not justified in its hostility to the Communist organization. It is pointed out that the ruling of Secretary Wilson is almost identical with the reasoning employed by Mr. Palmer in a statement replying to Mr. Kane.

Secretary Wilson held a hearing in the case of Preis several days ago, when attorneys representing, not only Preis and the Communist Party of America, but other radical organizations, endeavored to set up the defense that the Communist party was not organized to bring about the overthrow of the government by violence.

The case of the Communists was argued before Secretary of Labor Wilson during the week by Isaac B. Ferguson of Chicago, a member and general counsel of the Communist Party of America, and by other attorneys. The contention was then made that the Communist party was political in nature and did not advocate the overthrow of the government by means which brought its members under the jurisdiction of the law. It also was held that the fact that a foreigner had become a member of the party did not necessarily subject him to deportation.

LATEST EVENTS  
AT WASHINGTON

Unless Great Britain actually invades Holland and takes the former Kaiser by force, William of Hohenzollern will never be brought to trial, in the opinion of officials and diplomats.

Senator Capper, in an address in the senate, urged jail for profiteers.

The irreconcilables believe that for the administration forces to join in ratification on basis which the President would not accept would not only accomplish their purpose of killing the treaty, but would cause a rift in the ranks of the Democratic party which would be entirely favorable to Republican election chances.

Demands for the repeal of the excess profits tax are becoming so insistent that the whole question is certain to be given thorough consideration by the House Ways and Means Committee. How revenue can be raised otherwise is the chief problem that must be settled, as the Republican organization leaders are determined to repeal no taxes.

The conference between Republican and Democratic senators who have been trying to work out League of Nations compromise reservations have been taken up again after a lapse of several days.

The Newport, R. I. Ministers' Union sent the following telegram to Chairman Page of the Senate naval committee: "Ministers' Union urgently requests that fullest possible examination of naval abuses at Newport be included in your investigation. We agree with Bishop Ferry that the man responsible for the conditions should not appoint an investigating committee."

Elmer Jared Bliss, president of the Regal Shoe Company and former president of the Boston Chamber of Commerce, has been awarded distinguished service medal by the war department in recognition of his work in equipping the United States troops in France and Coblenz, Germany, with a foot-measuring and shoe-fitting device.

New photograph of Miss Carmen Aguinaldo, daughter of the noted Phil-ippine Leader Now Here.

CARRANZA DIRECTED  
RAIDS ON U. S. BORDER

Witnesses Before Senate Com-  
mittee Offer Documentary  
Evidence of Plotting.

San Antonio, Tex.—President Carranza and a few of his principal lieutenants instigated and directed the long series of raids on American properties that began along the Rio Grande early in 1916, according to documentary evidence placed before the Senate subcommittee investigating the Mexican situation. This was supported by testimony by John A. Walls, District Attorney at Brownsville, Texas; L. H. Barnes, in charge of the United States Army Intelligence work along the border during the war, and other wit-  
nesses.

The committee obtained from them and from documentary evidence information purporting to show that not only were the highest Mexican officials cognizant of the program of the ruling parties which was carried out under the provisions of the "Plan of San Diego," but that as late as June, 1916, they were still giving encouragement to and aiding those who participated in those raids in plans inherent to the United States.

Incidental to the taking of testimony regarding Mexican government officials' connection with the "Plan of San Diego" further information was obtained as to the success encountered by Germans in plotting for the sympathy and support of Mexico during the war and the present alleged drift toward Bolshevism. T. B. Al-  
tendorf, Pole, who was in the intelligence service of the American army during the war, was placed on the witness stand long enough to identify Mario Mendez, the director of telegraphs in Mexico, as one of those whom Minister von Eckhardt kept on his payroll during the war. Altendorf said messages from the United States bearing on military affairs were de-  
livered to the German Legation.

Summarized, the plan of San Diego, a copy of which was read into the record, follows:

"The states of Texas, New Mexico, Colorado, Arizona, and California are to be invaded simultaneously, with uprisings of Mexican and negro citizens on the American side. A separate government is to be established and re-annexation to Mexico requested. Six other states contiguous to this territory are to be carved out of the United States to be formed into a negro republic under the protection of Mexico. This is to be accomplished in a ruthless manner. All male Americans more than 16 years of age are to be killed."

WORLD NEWS IN  
CONDENSED FORM

COPENHAGEN.—The Polish cabinet has signed a mobilization orders, says a Warsaw report published by the Pof-  
tiken. The measure was taken, according to advices, because of the Bol-  
shevist advance.

NORTH BAY, ONT.—Fifteen persons are dead and a large number injured as the result of a collision between two sections of the Canadian Pacific express bound for Vancouver, which took place about 11 miles east of this place.

LONDON.—Sinn Feiners, according to a report from Dublin, are about to establish their own law courts.

BILBAO, SPAIN.—At a meeting of property owners and architects it was decided that owing to the great in-  
crease in land values here 20 and 30 story buildings will be built here-  
after.

ROME.—Volunteers are responding in large numbers to a call to check the railway strike.

BOSTON.—Governor Coolidge of Massachusetts declared that he was not and never had been a candidate for President, and that he would not enter a contest for the Massachusetts dele-  
gation to the Republican national con-  
vention.

The first liquor license issued by the liquor commission for 1920 and the first to be issued since war-time prohibition went into effect July 1, 1919, was granted to Abraham Roth-  
schild of Worcester, Mass. The li-  
cense permits him to sell alcoholic liq-  
uors in quantities of not less than five gallons.

OUR SOLDIERS WIN  
ARMORED CAR DUEL

38 Take Siberian General, 6 Of-  
ficers, 48 Men After Killing  
5 and Wounding 1.

Washington.—American soldiers at-  
tached to the expedition commanded by Major General William S. Graves, in Siberia, 12 days ago repulsed an at-  
tack by Semenoff troops along the Trans-Siberian railway and captured one of Semenoff's generals, six officers and 48 men, in addition to killing five and wounding one.

The fight took place at Posopskaya, at 1 o'clock in the morning of January 10 when a Semenoff armored car at-  
tacked the American detachment of 88 men in their car at that point.

A preliminary official report on the fight, during which the American troops also captured the armored car of the Semenoff contingent, was received by Secretary Baker, who made public extracts from the telegram and stated that General Grayson had also reported that he believed the matter could be adjusted peacefully with Semenoff, "who could not have been responsible" for the attack.

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"American casualties, one killed, one died of wounds and one seriously wounded. Russian casualties, five killed and one wounded."

SEMENOFF'S MEN ANGERED BY  
DEPARTURE OF AMERICANS.

Washington.—The encounter where-  
in Americans seem to have been un-  
expectedly attacked by Semenoff's forces, whom the Americans have been in the position of befriending by keeping the railroad open, emphasizes the gravity of the situation now existing in Siberia.

Semenoff is regarded as more or  
less of a brigand, and his men seem to be showing an unfriendly disposition because the Americans are re-  
turning.

There is some disposition to believe that Semenoff's followers are after the arms and equipment of the Americans.

"American casualties, one killed, one died of wounds and one seriously wounded. Russian casualties, five killed and one wounded."

4 Per Cent Interest Paid on Participation Accounts.

THE INDUSTRIAL TRUST  
COMPANY

## Charter 1055 REPORT ON THE CONDITION OF Reserve District No. 1

## The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on Dec. 31, 1919.

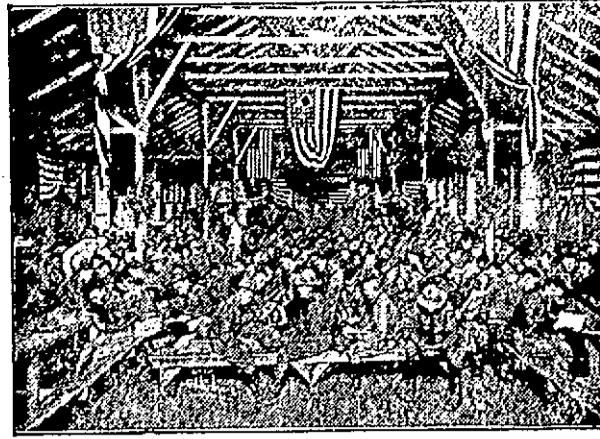
## RESOURCES

	Dollars Cts.
1. a. Loans and discounts, including rediscounts, (except those shown in b and d) .....	451,462 89
Total loans .....	451,462 89
Total loans of Exchange of Credits and with endorsement or by bank, not shown under item 1a above (See Item 6b) .....	1,000 00
2. Overdrafts, secured, b—unsecured, f—unsecured, g—unsecured, h—unsecured, i—unsecured, j—unsecured, k—unsecured, l—unsecured, m—unsecured, n—unsecured, o—unsecured, p—unsecured, q—unsecured, r—unsecured, s—unsecured, t—unsecured, u—unsecured, v—unsecured, w—unsecured, x—unsecured, y—unsecured, z—unsecured .....	551,412 29
3. U. S. Government securities owned .....	2,617 21
a. Deposited, secured .....	2,617 21
b. Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits .....	1,000 00
c. Securities, other than U. S. bonds (not includ- ing bonds owned unpledged) .....	130,614 59
d. Value of banking house owned .....	130,614 59
e. Equity in banking house .....	22,615 69
f. Furniture and fixtures .....	26,510 69
g. Cash in vault and net amount due from national banks .....	25,021 13
h. Cash in vault and net amount due from state banks .....	23,621 21
i. Checks on other banks .....	6,812 19
j. Checks on other banks in city or town as re- porting bank other than Item 1a .....	11,812 09
k. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasury and due .....	5,999 00
l. Interest earned but not collected—approximate, on Notes and Bills Recivable not past due .....	6,169 61
	1,173,897 11

## LIABILITIES

	Dollars Cts.
22. Capital stock paid in .....	100,000 00
23. Surplus fund .....	65,000 00
24. Undivided profits .....	22,385 41
25. a. Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid .....	22,385 41
Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate) .....	1,185 17
26. Circulating notes outstanding .....	87,250 04
27. Demand Deposits other than bank deposits subject to im- mediate (deposit payable within 10 days) .....	5,470 98
28. Individual deposits subject to check ..	

## Were the "Y" Huts Popular?



"Standing Room Only" was the Rule at Army Y. M. C. A. Buildings when the Men were off duty. This is a Typical Interior Scene—Does it Answer the Question?

## N. E. GIRL ACCOMPLISHES WONDERS AT BREST

## "Y" Worker Wins Praise of Doughboys at Great Camp.

Boston:—You have made of this to be made attractive. They were bare and poorly constructed. Material was difficult to obtain. The girls enlisted the aid of the boys and with their help built chairs, settles, davenport, picture frames and tables. Curtains and lamp shades were devised and in the officers' club a huge fireplace was built.

That was the verdict an American doughboy passed upon a library fitted up by a Boston girl, Miss Hortense Colby of 1127 Commonwealth Avenue and her associates in France according to a report just received from Miss Anna Watson of Chicago, at the Northeastern Dept. of the National War Work Council, Y. M. C. A.

Miss Watson who was regional director of women's work for the Y. M. C. A. in the district surrounding Brest has the following to say of the remarkable accomplishments of Miss Colby and the other young women associated with her at Coetquidan:

"A great artillery camp, gleaming high upon the Brittany hills, a lonely and isolated spot miles away from a city, only sky and blue-hazed hills dotted with chateaux to be seen. Here fresh from America with all its bustle and variety came by the thousands young men to be trained for field artillery at the front. They had landed in what they called the mud-hole of the world. They had seen during September and October many of their comrades die from the flu epidemic. They came into camp after long, hot and dusty marches overland, after long billets in French villages. They were disillusioned as to war and its glamour, sick already of the 'great adventure.' Strangers in a strange land of new brothers; an alien tongue and alien customs and manners about them; so homesick that all other sicknesses were forgotten—here surely was a fine field for service. Here surely that service was given. Here it was the American woman showed her versatility, commonsense and resourcefulness through months of trying work."

"In May 1918, there were two large huts, one at either end of the great camp. In June, an officers' club house and a recreation hall for enlisted men, also a Y. M. C. A. mess hall and headquarters building, were erected in the center of the camp. About the middle of May, much against the wishes of some of the army officials, women were assigned to the camp, the first two being Miss Agnes Morrow of the Wellesley Unit and Miss Hortense Colby of Boston. In June, Miss Dorothy Dennis and Miss Alice Lindley were assigned to the officers' club. The conditions under which these women first served were primitive and difficult. But, by sheer pluck and initiative they proved the value and necessity for women's work in a strictly military camp."

"From 20,000 to 30,000 men were in training from five to six weeks before the usual length of time allotted to a brigade. Until October 1st, there were but six women and a few Y. M. C. A. men to serve the huge encampment. It was far from the base of supplies. There stood daily outside of the hut doors thousands of men clamoring for all kinds of material, physical, mental and moral. Some way that material had to be found."

"The huts were cheerless, they had

GOING TO SCHOOL IN GERMANY.

Boston:—Night school is flourishing on the banks of the Rhine. Such is the word which is received from this fertile section of Germany, where 12,000 American soldiers are on patrol duty, looking after the interests of the United States in particular and the world in general.

The reports of Harry A. Eastman, general field secretary for the Y. M. C. A. with the American forces in Germany, received at Northeastern Department headquarters show that the soldiers have enrolled in large numbers in all classes conducted, and that the night school is becoming more popular every week. A vast majority of the student-soldiers are taking courses in French and German.

Class rooms have been fitted up for school purposes, and while the classes have been handicapped somewhat from lack of equipment, office furniture of various kinds has been used to advantage. The teachers have shown the greatest interest in the work, and it is certain that many soldiers who are sightseeing along the Rhine will return to the United States greatly benefited by night school work in Germany.

From the South Leonard Wood went to the city of Washington, where his work brought him into daily contact with Grover Cleveland. Then he had some intimate relations with William McKinley and the men of his time.

Then came the Spanish war and the active campaign in Cuba as the colonel of the regiment of rough riders of which Theodore Roosevelt was the Lieutenant colonel.

At the close of the Spanish war Leonard Wood's supreme administrative duties began. He was made the governor of the city of Santiago and a few weeks later of the entire eastern half of Cuba.

Under Wood profiteering was abolished, industry was built up, agriculture rehabilitated, hospitals organized, equipped and maintained, tens of thousands of people clothed and fed—and all this done in a thorough businesslike manner. It was done under tribulations which arose from the fact that the people were impoverished to the point of starvation and had been dying by thousands for the lack of the things which Wood quickly provided.

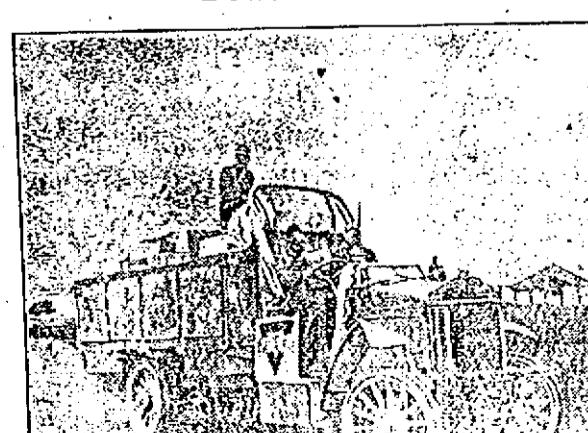
Then there came the rehabilitation of the municipalities, the establishment of schools, the opening of roads, the organizing of government in the provinces, the readjustment of taxation and of the courts, and the work of providing for the thousands of children made orphans by war or famine.

There was more business and more

varieties of it than it has been the lot of many men ever to have placed upon their shoulders.

Not long after this there came the greater opportunities in Havana. It was necessary to re-write the election laws to make them fit the habits of the people. Production had to be stimulated, for agriculture was the main

## Beware Gas!



"Y" Supplies for the Boys Going to the Tropics are Shown in One of the Many Trucks Driven by Y. M. C. A. Field

After growing for ten years, the Japanese eypress, one of the smallest specimens of the horticultural world, reaches the size of a golf ball.

Good Company. One good talker and one good listener make the most satisfactory chat. —Buffalo Enquirer.

How About Other Skates? The first roller skate was patented in 1823.

Dearly Bought. A friend you have to buy will not be worth what you pay for him. —George D. Prentiss.

## LEONARD WOOD, ADMINISTRATOR



## WOOD HAS VARIED CIVIL EXPERIENCE

## ADMINISTRATIVE QUALITIES ARE TESTED AND PROVED IN HANDLING GREAT BUSINESS PROBLEMS.

By EDWARD B. CLARK.

From time to time people ask, "What has been the administrative and business experience of Leonard Wood? What has been his experience with men outside of the army? What does he know about conditions in the different parts of the United States and in our overseas possessions? Has he any thorough knowledge of foreign affairs and of our foreign relations?"

The administrative qualities of Leonard Wood have been tested and proved. No American living has been tried more thoroughly than he in complex fields of constructive civil work, administrative work of the highest order which carried with it the necessity for the exercise of keen business acumen.

The republic of Cuba, built upon firm democratic foundations, is a monument to the administrative ability of Leonard Wood. In the Philippines is to be found another monument to his statesmanship.

Leonard Wood graduated in medicine from Harvard University in 1884 and served for more than a year in one of the great hospitals, later to take charge of the charity departments in a section of the city of Boston where the poor lived.

Not long after the completion of Wood's work in Boston he became an assistant surgeon in the army, coming into contact with the western plainsman, the miner, the people generally, and giving much of his time to the work of assisting the Indians and to a study of the problems of irrigation and reclamation.

Then for Leonard Wood there came four years in California. He covered the states many times in pursuance of his duties and extended his field as occasion required into the states of the Northwest. Then for two years he was in service in the South, having headquarters in Georgia.

From the South Leonard Wood went to the city of Washington, where his work brought him into daily contact with Grover Cleveland. Then he had some intimate relations with William McKinley and the men of his time.

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## GOWNS THAT WIN FAVOR IN PARIS

Models Must Be Simple and Without Any Unbecoming or Bizarre Effects.

## STRAIGHT LINES HAVE CALL

Parisienne Too Fond of Personal Appearance to Go In for Anything That Is Grotesque—Fur Still Popular.

From present indications, writes a leading fashion correspondent, the Parisienne is not going to adopt any of the fantastic features that appeared in earlier models. She is accepting, however, in a very marked way, certain of the models which have distinctive new features without any unbecoming or bizarre silhouette.

The Parisienne is too fond of her own personal appearance to go in for anything that is grotesque. She has worn too many good clothes and has too much personal taste and refinement in dress to go contrary to principles. Thus we find that out of the earlier showings, which carried all kinds of extraordinary hip extensions and queer girdlings, loops and draperies, the chic Parisienne has chosen straight lines, simple waistline beltings, soft colors and the natural silhouette.

This will come as no surprise to those who are close students of fashions in women's dress. Only the extremists were enthusiastic about the marked hip extensions and the complicated draperies.

Czecho-Slavic Idea Proves Success.

As prophesied, the Lanvin models in the Czecho-Slavic feeling have proved a success. While these dresses are of marked type, they are not bizarre in any way.

These were the foundation stones Wood knew that the government must be run by the Cubans, and so 90 percent of the officials engaged in the great work of reconstruction were selected from the people of the Island. The Cubans were taught government while the government was being built and thus they were able to run it when the rule of the Island was turned over to its inhabitants.

When it became necessary to reorganize the Cuban railroads Wood secured the services of Sir William Van Horne, president of the Canadian Pacific, and of Granville M. Dodge, builder of the Union Pacific.

The same general policy was followed in dealing with the problem of curing for the tens of thousands of orphans that had been left by the war. Homer Folks, commissioner of charities of the state of New York, was called to Cuba by Wood to aid in the establishment of a system for placing and permanently caring for these little desolates. Chief Justice White of the Supreme court of the United States, at that time an associate justice, was consulted as to the method to be pursued in reorganizing the courts.

Leonard Wood was in Cuba about four years. He left there a reorganized and sound banking system, a good railroad system, no debts, nearly \$2,000,000 unincumbered money in the treasury, a sugar crop of nearly 1,000,000 tons, sound municipal laws, fine public works, a firm agricultural foundation and an absolute respect among the people for life and property. The school system which Wood established was founded on the laws of Massachusetts and Ohio. Roads were built which made communication speedy. The hospitals erected under his supervision were of the highest type.

Lord Cromer said he wished this American officer was available to follow him in his reconstruction work in Egypt. Elihu Root said this work never was paralleled in colonial possessions anywhere. Theodore Roosevelt said that Leonard Wood "has rendered services to Cuba of a kind which, if performed three thousand years ago, would have made him a hero mixed up with the sun god in various ways."

After the Cuban experience Wood was for five years in the Philippines confronted with the difficult labor of establishing a civil government, this time among a Mohammedan people. There he did the same successful work he did in Cuba.

This period of residence in the Philippines gave Wood an opportunity to study conditions in the British colonies, Borneo, Singapore, and to keep in close touch with conditions in Japan and along the China coast. Wood traveled through India, spent some time with the Dutch in Java, and with Lord Cromer in Egypt. He gained and retained knowledge of all which at that time came under his students' observation.

Then Leonard Wood became chief of the general staff of the United States army, in whose hands rests very largely the direction and administration of the military establishment, which after all is 90 per cent a business matter.

The administrative career of Leonard Wood is spread upon the records of his country. The work which he has done is lasting. It is a statesman's work.

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cause of the influence of the Jugo-Slav is quite

parent in the model sketched above, developed in castor-colored velours de laine. A tight broadcloth underskirt gives a trouserlike effect.

Embroidery is black, with the exception of a touch of red around the pockets, the prevalent fashion of having a breast pocket for the watch and wearing the watch on a fob. Sometimes a little jeweled ornament hangs from the end of the ribbon.

Another of Lanvin's very popular dresses has just come from Paris. It is a simple frock of the type in which a woman will always look well dressed and that will appear to be in the height of the mode for some time to come. This is desirable in these days of expensive fabrics, for even if we

make our own dresses we feel that we must use cloth sparingly until there is some readjustment of prices.

Then it is a nice thing to have a dress such as this in one's wardrobe, because it fits so many needs. One may shop in it in the early morning hours, walk in the afternoon or stop for tea among the most smartly dressed women and

still feel comfortably and suitably dressed.

Cost of Blue Velours.

Paquin makes such a coat of very dark blue wool velours. It has a flaring collar of astrachan, the same fur forming an edge down the entire front of the coat and making deep gauntlet cuffs. While this wrap is very simple it is of the type worn over dressy afternoon costumes, as well as a matching coat for the plainer velours or



Coats as well as dresses are drawn in tightly about the waistline to accentuate the natural lines of the figure. The one of wool velours above has a collar, gauntlet cuffs and edging down the front of astrachan.

Velvety dresses. It is snarl to have one of these long coats exactly matching the frock.

Paris makes a great feature of very heavy wool embroidery done in a loop stitch, like tapestry. This is sometimes sheared to form little square tufts which stand away from the surface of the fabric a quarter of an inch deep. Sometimes a part of the pattern is clipped and the rest left in a tight loop. All patterns are geometrical and form deep, thick-looking borders on coats, collars and cuffs. To some degree this embroidery resembles a fur, it is almost overdone by Premet, as she uses it on so many models. The idea, however, is interesting and new.

Monkey Fur Still Popular.

Despite its great use last winter, monkey fur continues to be popular. It is very expensive when used in any quantity.

As a garniture for dresses and suits it is not considered really smart unless used in the form of deep borders and enveloping collars. Lanvin has a delightful little dress with a deep border of jet black monkey fur at the bottom of the skirt. One of the most successful models from Madeline is a coat of pearl gray checked in black and trimmed with a wide skirt band and a collar and cuffs of monkey fur. This coat is worn over a black velvet one-piece dress.

As to fur trimmings there is almost no tailored suit that has not fur trimming of some kind. The one-piece tailored dresses, or robe manteaux, are also heavily fur trimmed.

One thing specially to be remarked is the little use of the muff. Possibly the muff type of wrap has made the muff unnecessary, as the wearer folds the muff around her and holds it in place; thus it would be very awkward to carry a muff.

## ODDS AND ENDS

Bolts are semifinished.

"Poison green" is a favorite color. Feather dresses are much in vogue.

Afternoon gowns show huge revers.

Belts are narrow and sometimes wrap the figure twice.

Suit coats are lined with bright printed tussah.

Cherry red and pearl gray are favored colors in the millinery world.

A general use of plaitings is noticeable in many of the new frocks.

Checked velours of henna and navy will be used for southern sport wear.

Some suit blouses are of high colored silks, trimmed with the suit cloth.

Many tailored blouses for spring will be of plain and frilled dotted swiss.

Accordion-plaited insertions may be used to give the prevailing side fullness.

## Detachable Capes.

Judging from the winter's fashion notes, there are to be a good many coats with detachable capes. Sometimes a little fur cape is to be part of a cloth coat—a detachable part, that may be put on and taken off the coat at will.

A scientist says that cholera germs look like a comma. Possibly, but when they get into a man's system they are apt to put the final period to his existence.

# Charles M. Cole, PHARMACIST,

302 THAMES STREET  
Two Doors North of Post Office,  
NEWPORT, R. I.

## WATER

ALL PERSONS desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business should make application to the office, Marlborough Street, near Times.

Office hours from 8 a. m. to 3 p. m.

## FOOD FOR CREW OF AIRSHIP

Most Careful Consideration Had to Be Given to Proper Nourishment of Daring Navigators.

The average housewife would hold up her hands in horror at the thought of cooking and providing for thirty men during a four days' aerial voyage.

Yet this was only one of the tasks, and by no means the most important, which confronted the organizers of the R-34's trip to America and back, remarks London Tit-Bits. When it is remembered that the men had to conform to the rigid limitations of the accommodation, the task assumes even more formidable proportions.

While the provisioning of the crew takes a back place, relatively, when compared with the navigation and other scientific arrangements, diet was, nevertheless, a subject requiring the most careful consideration. The digestive organs, if impaired, react at once upon the nervous system, and in an enterprise of such a daring character as the flight nerves had to be tenderly nourished.

The medical department of the air industry was early consulted and devised a menu consisting mainly of meat, bread, cheese, chocolate, tea, eggs, and potatoes.

Then came the problem of cooking, and the R-34 has surely the strongest kitchen existing. Instead of fixing an electrical or other usual type of stove, the hot exhaust gases from one of the motor engines were trapped, and fed around a receptacle shaped for boiling or frying, the heat thus obtained being sufficient to meet all the requirements. There were three of these boilers provided altogether—one in the fore car to hold three pints, and one in each wing car to hold one and a half gallons. By means of these, soups and hot sustaining drinks were able to be made.

The type of flying clothing provided for the crew is another example of the attention paid to detail to give the flight every chance of success. Each member of the ship's complement was provided with two complete suits of silk underclothing. Over this, woolen gear, similar to that provided for submarine crews and divers, was worn.

**The Bells of Michael's Mount.**  
The pealing of joy bells in the year 1910 has made up for many years of silence in the ancient belfries of Europe. Somebody deplores that on the occasion of the peace the one remaining bell of St. Michael's Mount on the Brittany coast, should not have been rung. There would have been a certain piquancy in hearing the clang of that bell, the gift in 1711 of the abbot from across the Rhine who, he is said, reigned at the Mount only by proxy. But St. Michael's Mount is without its bells; even the abbot's bell which used to warn and guide the fishermen out on the bay has ceased to ring. The old abbey's peal was busy indeed during the Hundred Years' War, warning the countryside of the approach of the enemy. In the Revolution the order went forth that the bells should be melted down, but it was never carried out. In the intervening years all the bells have disappeared except the one given by the German dignitary.

**Deer Increasing in California.**  
Though the game reserve established in the greater portion of the Angeles forest reserve in California, which includes the San Bernardino and Sierra Madre Mountains, has been in existence but two years, wild deer are multiplying rapidly, according to forestry officials. It is believed that within a few years great herds of deer will be roaming the hills. Deer have been on the verge of extermination in the Southern California mountains, but establishment of the preserve is protecting the herds. Even now deer often appear along the boundary lines of the restricted area, and at times wander into cities near the foothills, seeming to be very tame. The forestry service will establish special patrols along the reserve during the coming hunting season to see that the law is not violated.—Christian Science Monitor.

**Baby Always Star Performer.**  
Every member of the family with the exception of the growing boy will sometimes wake up in the middle of the night, but none of the others can get as wide awake as baby.

**His Inalienable Right.**  
Mr. Grancher says any man is justified in oversleeping if his wife comes to breakfast with her hair in patent curlers.

**Machines for Grain Inspectors.**  
Grain Inspectors must know the exact amount of moisture in specimens submitted and a machine has been made to determine this in a thirty-minute test.

## EUROPE'S DROP IN BIRTH RATE CAUSES SCARE

Condition More Vital Than Another War—Or Than Ten Others.

## YELLOW SPECTER IS SEEN

United States Looked To as Savior, With National Decay as War's Aftermath—Middle Class Most Affected—Babies Fewer in Germany.

London.—"Well, it's not my funeral," said the sprucely dressed young Englishman with a collar of pre-war glossiness, reading out the following paragraph in the corner of a London club:

"The birth rate per 1,000 persons living in England and Wales in 1918 was 17.7, as compared with 34.1 per 1,000 in the ten years 1851-60. The rate in Cheshire is only 10.9 per 1,000, and that in London 10.1. The end of the war shows no check in what is really national suicide."

"It's not my funeral," he repeated.

But it was.

It was not only his funeral, but perhaps the funeral of a race. "D—n posterity!" said the Irishman. "What has posterity ever done for me?" The European is saying the same.

This is no scare. It is a fact. It is more than another European war—or than ten others. It is more mortal than the influenza. It is more dangerous than an anarchist bomb in every street. For Europe, it is the only thing that matters.

It is a very old world.

Here in London at election time we see two giant bulldogs side by side up the face of one of our tallest buildings. As the results come in, the figures on the bulldogs, representing the Liberal and Tory parties, race each other up the building. Rearing their height over Europe's weary, war-worn masses, two bulldogs are seen today. On one is the figure of death. On the other, the figure of a little rosy child, death racing against life. And death is winning.

**The End of the Race?**

"The End of the Race," a current cartoon, shows Europe's last baby in the year 2,000. A babe is shown about its wizened head. Its bones show through its tortured skin. It is surrounded by adoring millions of aged Europeans of both sexes, the last of their race. It is only a cartoon. But—?

In the death that comes in the roar of a gun and the crash of a shell we have forgotten the death of the great silence.

Twenty years ago France used to be held up as Europe's horrible example—France, the country where, after America, the baby was king. There are those who say today that the war has completed what the French nation began. There are skilled sociologists who believe that France, once the glory of the old world, is dying—dying because she refuses to live. Patriotism and pride keep closed the mouths of her great men. But is not today's Europe a greater France?

Except in this one thing figures can be made to prove anything. But the mathematics of birth and death are inexorable. There is no room for doubt.

Europe, to use a pungent Americanism, is "on the toboggan." There are omen as portentous and inevitable as that sinking feeling before seasickness. "Bonuses for babies" is Europe's. Here in England we have already raised that S. O. S. France tried it and failed. Will Europe?

The above applies to all classes, but to the middle class it comes with fatal intensity.

**Middle Class Most Affected.**

While, with better conditions, a falling death rate among the working classes has during the last 30 years to some extent compensated for a falling birth rate, the accentuated fall of the middle class birth rate has no falling death rate of any kind to compensate. A prominent medical man has just written in the Times: "What we are witnessing is the death of the middle class." Upon the coffin of that class will be inscribed the epitaph: "A class that died because it could not live." Not because it would not, but because it could not. Are we going to see Europe given over to the working class? And then?

The once great middle class, in its last struggle for survival, will be forced into one of two things: either to sell out and go over bodily to organized labor, or to form a European middle class trade union, both for offense and defense. It will say to Europe: "If you want doctors, lawyers, clergymen, you must pay for it, or we won't serve you."

But Europe, alas! is beginning to do without the clergyman. The state lawyer is beginning to supplant the private practitioner. Only the doctor is left, and he, poor devil, is being nationalized under national health regulations.

Here in England the middle class family of four or five has become two or three. Medical men, without exception, are united in their opinion that during the past ten years the birth rate of that class has been going heading to perdition.

Now come the figures of the marriage age published a few days ago. Between 1911-14 39 per cent of all bachelors married; in 1917 only 37.6 per cent. In 1880-90 50 per cent married. The proportion of bachelors who marry at over thirty-five has been steadily rising, with a swift upward climb in 1916 and 1917. Only 54.8 per cent of spinster marrying during

1917 were under twenty-five years of age.

Among the middle classes the age is rising at an alarming pace. It looks as though within a comparatively short time here in England the middle class will, with the increased age of marriage, give to the race only those stunted specimens of child life which are so often, though not always, the fruit of into unions.

It is significant that no single person has come forward to contest the above. It cannot be contested. We are looking on the passing of a class.

Members of parliament are beginning to sit up and take note. Babies Fewer in Germany, Even. Even Germany, the nursery of Europe, which produced its million babies at the bidding of the war lord as food for his cannons, is fast depopulating. The war has done this. The Germans of the cities refuse to have children. "We cannot feed them," they say. "We cannot even feed ourselves."

During the war the German professors solemnly debated polygamy as a remedy. Some of them approved it. But Germany is no Utah and Berlin no Salt Lake City. Today's Fatherland is strictly monogamous. Economy is the father of morality. The modern German finds it hard enough to keep one wife. He does not want half a dozen.

For ten years before the war England, like the rest of Europe, had begun to yield herself to the pleasure craze. With the war and that frantic desire to forget which became a cult that craze passed into frenzy. Today, over 12 months after the war, the music halls and picture palaces are crowded to the doors. I have made the experiment of listening to the conversation of 17 couples of business girls in the early trains and buses. Of this number no fewer than 11 used the expression: "Where are you going to night?" but what has all this to do with the birth rate?

Everything. Pleasure to the Englishman, as to the European, has become a narcotic as essential as tobacco or alcohol. Pleasure costs money. Pleasure means self-sacrifice. Pleasure means effort and effort absorbs vitality. Pleasure means the breakup of the home. The modern European has to choose between pleasure and children. He chooses pleasure.

**The Unborn Suffers.**

Then comes the cost of living, the European's nightmare. The war has practically halved incomes. Wages and salary increase has done little to balance the lift. In the cost of living, the middle class man who before the war just made both ends meet on \$1,600 a year is fighting fate upon the \$750 that income is now worth. Europe is suffering from a shortage of bricks and mortar. The war has pulverized billions of bricks and millions of tons of mortar. The German housebreakers alone have knocked the buildings of the best part of a country into smithereens. People are snuggling together in single rooms. They herd like the beasts that perish. And they do perish.

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## A WRIT OF REPLEVIN

By MAX HART

(Copyright)

For instance, there was the wonderful silk—blue silk—gown, with Irish point-face and ruch made from the wing of an angel; there was the two-wheeled bicycle running on pneumatic tires which the family refused you, until life seemed drab and useless; there was the seventy horsepower touring car, with its French driver; or perhaps it was a country home on a Maine hill, a diamond sunburst, a clockwork horse in pale pink with stiff tail—a first suit of evening clothes, a Daghish rug, new heels on your old shoes, a check from responsible sources, the encouraging smile of a strange woman whom you had discreetly admired, the new crystal in your injured watch—it might shone on indefinitely.

This is the point, and it permits of no discussion, it allows no argument, it is unto itself an all-incontrovertible fact: That which we have, we are quietly pleased with, when it is good; but the keen and biting edge of our appreciation becomes dulled from the first moment of possession—the wire-edge of the joyous, shocking thrill of novelty slides rapidly away, despite our best efforts to hold it, and some of us become numb—very numb.

The "this-suits-me-itis" of the second day loses one-half a tone, and there can be no better way of illustrating than to wander idly into the home of Mr. James Brainerd, on Morningside Park.

**Mrs. Brainerd—Alone.**—Alone, of course—is sitting on a green couch in the morning room. Her eyes are fastened upon a paprika lunch that scurries along the surface of the Hudson a mile away. It is a delightfully busy lunch, and for a long time Mrs. Brainerd watches it circle and line, until the winter-snow on the building next door blots it out.

Around her is wealth—profuse, unrestrained wealth, and the culture that follows it. There are servants at the end of each thin bell-wire. The floors are inch deep with expensive rugs. Paintings fill the bare spaces, and bits of statuary are scattered through the larger rooms.

Wherever she looks, Mrs. Brainerd sees possessions—those things that she owns, she and Jim Brainerd, who, at the moment of our importunation, is puzzling over a legal problem in Broad street.

James is very rich, very successful, very much sought after, and very close to the rugged edge of a smash-up, not financial, not moral, not domestic, not romantic—just a plain smash-up, for which no defining expression is yet within the language.

And now to draw back the curtain.

Aline and James married in Dubuque, Iowa, and came to New York city on the first two hundred dollars. For a long time after their arrival, James operated upon a fleeting basis, without office, without practice, and frequently without food.

He did little tasks around police courts, and Aline was captain and general manager of the little apartment on East Ninety-third street, which cleared away from their tiny sinking fund the sum of sixteen dollars per month. It was a genuine sinking fund, living strictly to its name.

Crowd human beings and you kill them as surely as if they were rabbits. And many of these hunted, harried people are rabbits. Nibbling at adversity. With the breath of rabbits. Seeing today—but neither yesterday nor tomorrow. But that is a picture of Europe itself.

Will such people have children? Can you expect them to have children? Can you expect them to think of the dignity of the race—timeless, hopeless as they are? Can you believe that they will give heirs to posterity? "D—n posterity! What has posterity done for us?" you would hear them say if they could speak. But they are past speech. It is that which makes them dangerous.

**Yellow Peril Seen Afar.**

And all this in the face of yellow millions. Articles are once more straining the European press about the yellow challenge. A book just written upon the awakening of Asia by one of the most brilliant living Englishmen has focussed the attention of thinkers in every country. One can see the multitudinous babies pouring out in a restless yellow stream of slant-eyed young devils from the overflowing cornucopia of the east. Bright eyed, interesting, interested young devils! The yellow peril.

And all this in the face of young America.

Europe seems to look more and more to America. Today it is an unconscious groping across the Atlantic, as of a blind man. Tomorrow it is going to be a conscious call. Europe's S. O. S!

Can America do it? Can America give to Europe the desire to live? Can the land of exuberant vitality and exuberant effort give to the mother from whom she drew her own life a transmutation of youth? Can she?—Shaw Desmond, in New York Sun.

**Good-bye, Dobbin.**

Figures compiled by the New York sanitary bureau of the department of health and reported by Harry T. Gardner, secretary of the Automobile Dealers' Association, show a great decrease in the number of horses occupying them. In 1917 there were 108,036 horses.

The most recent figures show a shrinkage of 32,000 horses. Chicago, too, shows a falling off in the registration of horse-drawn vehicles under the wheel tax law. In the four years ended May 1, this year, the number of such vehicles decreased from 49,552 to 32,450. This diminution of about 34 per cent compared with New York's falling off of about 30 per cent.

"And I can remember," she said aloud, "the time the plumbers came and piped our first flat and put in the gas jets to replace our oil lamp. Jim and I nearly died of joy—sat up and read the whole night through just because we could."</

